

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics for the vocal parts are: "Trembling with ten--der--est a----larm A mournful mother bore, A mournful mother bore Her babe close". The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

Trembling with ten--der--est a----larm A mournful mother bore, A mournful mother bore Her babe close

VIOLINS.

The second system of the musical score continues the composition with four staves. The vocal parts have the lyrics: "cra--dled in her arms To Nile's green slo-ping shore, To Nile's green". The piano accompaniment continues with a similar melodic and harmonic structure. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present above the second vocal staff. The system concludes with the lyrics "cra--dled in her arms To Nile's green slo-ping shore, To Nile's green slo-ping shore, To Nile's green".

cra--dled in her arms To Nile's green slo-ping shore, To Nile's green

cra--dled in her arms To Nile's green slo-ping shore, To Nile's green slo-ping shore, To Nile's green

Continued.

29

The musical score is written on four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, both in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics 'slo - ping shore.' are written below each staff. The third and fourth staves are for the piano accompaniment, with the third staff in treble clef and the fourth in bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp. The piano part features a complex, flowing melody with many sixteenth and thirty-second notes, and a bass line with a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

2

Long bending o'er her sleeping son,
With prayers and tears she stood;
And then the tyrant's rage to shun,
She launch'd him in the flood.

3

Forlorn, in ark of bulrush left,
Misfortunes' meekest child,
Of ev'ry human hope bereft,
Moan'd to the waters wild.

4

A guide unseen, along the strand,
The Egyptian princess led:
The babe held out its little hand,
And tears resistless shed.

5

Soft pity touch'd her royal breast;
She drew him from the wave:
Lord, be thy Providence confest
Which thus from death can save.